

YOUR OLD MEN SHALL DREAM DREAMS, YOUR YOUNG MEN SHALL SEE VISIONS —Joel 2: 28

COUNTY 4-H MEMBERS

HONORED AT ORONO

Oxford County 4-H Club members were among those who received prizes and other awards at the 30th annual state 4-H contest in Orono last week.

About 200 delegates, including both club members and leaders, attended the contest.

Those honored from Oxford county were as follows.

The Perkins Valley club, led by Mrs. Evelyn Appleby, South Woodstock, received \$15 awarded to outstanding 4-H Club by the Maine Farm Bureau Federation. This club was in first place for the state.

Leslie Thurlow, West Paris, won a \$25 war bond for outstanding work in dairy production, and Peggy Hanscom, Bethel, was one of the blue-ribbon winners.

ENGAGEMENT

Mr. and Mrs. Robert M. Bean of Newry announce the engagement of their daughter Ina to Capt. William A. Carey Jr., son of Dr. and Mrs. W. A. Carey of Quincy, Mass.

Lt. Bean is a graduate of Gould Academy and of the Central Maine General Hospital school of nursing. She became a member of the Army Nursing Corps in November 1942.

Capt. Carey is a graduate of Boston College and of the Yale School of Medicine. He served his internship at the Boston City Hospital and St. Luke Hospital in St. Louis, Mo. He entered the Army in July, 1942.

Lt. Bean and Capt. Carey have been with the 32nd Station Hospital since they went in foreign service a year ago.

No date has been set for the wedding.

THURS., DECEMBER 16, 1943  
Bethel, Maine Vol. XLIX—No. 49

The

SINGLE COPY, FIVE CENTS  
One year, \$2.00—Three years, \$5.00

BETHEL OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

GOULD WINS STARTER  
26-25 OVER RUMFORD

In a red hot battle filled with thrills Gould Academy nosed out Stephens High of Rumford in the opener of the 1943-44 season here Tuesday evening. At no time in the game did either team have more than a three point lead.

Kelley started the scoring by dropping one from underneath the basket but Gould tied it up when Berry and Emery both connected from the free throw line. Before the period ended Dennis dropped in two floor goals while Berry made one leaving the score Rumford 6, Gould 4.

In the second quarter McInnis scored three times from the floor to help in tying the score at 12-12 at the half.

The third period ended with Rumford holding a lead again but by only a one point 18-17 score. Both teams were playing faster and playing strong defensive games.

In the final stanza the game really speeded up. Both teams played the ball hard. Two baskets by Emery and another by McInnis sent Gould into a three point lead, but Dennis and Chenard brought the Panthers right back into the ball game. Neat free throw shooting by Berry and McInnis sent the "Blue and Gold" into the lead again 26-23 but Poulin made it 26-25 with a neat shot from the side. With two minutes to go the battle waged hot as both teams played the ball furiously. Emery saved the game in the last five seconds by knocking down an almost sure basket just before the game ended.

GOULD (26)

rf Bryant	0	1	1
if McInnis	5	2	12
c Berry	2	2	6
rg Emery	3	1	7
lg Young	0	0	0
lg Bennett	0	0	0
	10	6	26
RUMFORD (25)			
rf Batherson	0	0	0
if Chenard	2	1	5
c York	0	0	0
rg Dennis	5	3	13
lg Poulin	1	0	2
lg Kelley	2	1	5
	10	5	25
Gould	4	12	17
Rumford	6	12	18
Time	4	8s.	Referee Gardner
Morrill			

FOOD SPECIALIST TELLS

HOW TO SAVE FOOD

Housewives have a golden opportunity to help the armed forces by making November and every month a "Food Fights for Freedom" month says Mrs. Rena Campbell Bowles, assistant foods specialist, Maine Agricultural Extension Service. Aproned fighters in the kitchen can save for better use the 15 per cent of food now wasted. Here are some of the ways that Mrs. Bowles suggest for making that saving.

"Let's eat more foods raw to increase our daily supply of vitamins and minerals. Raw cabbage and turnip wedges, spinach, kale, and carrots are crunchy and good sources of vitamin A and C. If used in salad, chop just before serving.

"Vegetables retain more of their vitamins and minerals if cooked quickly in a small amount of water. Use any water that is left in soups, stews, sauces, gravies and vegetable juice cocktails. Don't throw the water down the sink, or that may become the best fed member of the family. Let's not have pot waste either. When vegetables are pared, pare them thin. Eat garnishes too, such as parsley, lettuce, spinach and endive. They supply minerals and vitamins.

"Plan to purchase best buys for the week and seasonal surpluses in your locality. Know the family need, and requirements based on sound food knowledge. Keep meals well balanced by knowing how to use meat substitutes, stretchers, and extenders wisely and attractively. Plan well in advance.

"Save vegetable tops and outer leaves when possible. They contain vitamins and minerals too. Chop them and use them in salads, cook in green, or when partially wilted add to soups.

"Bones from meat and poultry serve as the basis for soups. Left over slices of dry bread can be

Jeep Joins PULPWOOD Drive



Up in New England, even the servicemen lend a hand in the "Cut-A-Cord" drive. This jeep, part of the Army's "Salute to Wood" caravan, has been touring the land to promote vital pulpwood production. And just to show these lumberjacks that their "battle buggy" is the real stuff, the boys hitched some logs to it and stepped on the gas.

HOLIDAY DRIVING

DANGEROUS

If you plan to drive a car over the Christmas and New Years holidays this year, the accident "cards" are against you, warns James S. Kemper, nationally known safety leader and president of Lumbermen's Mutual Casualty Company, Chicago. Every potential accident producing factor will be in highlight.

"Coming on Saturday, as these holidays do this year," Mr. Kemper said, "we can expect an even greater number of accidents than we would otherwise anticipate. Accident statistics show that December, with its long hours of darkness, is the peak month for fatal accidents, and that December 24 and 25 are the peak days for the whole year. Friday, Saturday and Sunday are the peak days in the weekly summaries. With all these factors exerting their influence simultaneously, it is apparent that the 1943 week ends present a real hazard."

Judging from past experience, he said, the hours of greatest danger in any week are from 4:00 p.m. Saturday to 4:00 a.m. Sunday. During this period, which accounts for only 7 percent of the time, 18 percent of the fatalities can be expected.

RATION TIMETABLE

Meats and Fats: Brown stamp in Book Three good December 12 through January 1 with stamps L, M, and N. Stamp Q will be good December 19 through January 1.

Processed Foods: Green stamps A, B and C in Book Four valid through December 20. Stamps D, E and F good through January 20.

Sugar: "Sugar" stamp 29 in back of Book Four valid to Jan. 15 for five pounds. Do not confuse with stamp 29 in front of Book Four.

Shoes: Aeroplane stamp number one in Book Three valid for one pair indefinitely. Stamp 18 in Book One still valid for an indefinite period. To control the black market, loose coupons cannot be accepted except with a mail order.

Fuel Oil: Period One coupons valid to Jan. 1. Period Two coupons valid Nov. 30 to Feb. 8. Class four worth 10 gallons, class five worth 50 gallons. Period Three coupons will become valid January 1 to March 14.

Tire Inspection: A-car deadline March 31, B-car deadline and new C-car deadline February 29.

Gasoline: Number 8 stamps in A-Book valid for three gallons through February 8. B and B-1, C and C-1 coupons good for two gallons. Only the new coupons marked B-2 and C-2 are good for five gallons. The face of all gasoline coupons in your possession must be endorsed in ink with registration number and state.

NOTICE

I regret to announce that my shoppe will be closed on Dec. 22 until further notice. I wish to thank my clientele for their patronage and hope to serve you in the future.

KATHERYN TAYLOR

OPA INSTRUCTS IN USE  
OF NEW NUMBERS

Automobile owners reregistering their cars for 1944 should be sure that the new registration number appears on the covers of all gasoline ration books and on the tire inspection record, Prescott H. Vose, Maine OPA Director, announced.

The car owner should draw a line through the 1943 registration number on the cover of the ration book and on the tire inspection record, Vose said, and write in the number appearing on the new license plate. The old registration number must remain legible on the ration book cover, and should not be erased. It will not be necessary to change the number on the individual gas ration coupons, he pointed out but the number on the ration book cover and on the tire inspection record must conform to that on the 1944 license plate.

COLD WAVE STRIKES

Today is the sixth day of an increasingly cold period. Local temperatures this morning ranged from 15 to 38 below zero. Snow flurries Monday made travel difficult on some roads, but during this time it has been too cold to snow much. Warmer weather is promised to arrive soon.

JOHN W. KIMBALL

Funeral services were held at the Greenleaf funeral home on Nov. 20 for John Wilder Kimball. Mr. Kimball died at a convalescent home at Pittston, Maine. He was born in Albany 65 years ago. One daughter, Mrs. Leland Coolidge of East Bethel, survives.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Bennett and family were in Berlin one day last week.

GIVE  
Magazines  
FOR  
Christmas



Magazine subscriptions make the perfect gift for this wartime Christmas. It's the gift that's a constant, year-around reminder of the giver. There's a magazine to please everyone on your Christmas shopping list.

See the advertisement in this issue headed ...

"HOME-FRONT"  
READING BARGAINS

... or stop in at your newspaper office.

★  
Make This Newspaper Your Headquarters for Christmas Gift Subscriptions

BETHEL LOCAL NEWS

Miss Mary Wentzell is ill with measles at the home of Rev. and Mrs. M. A. Gordon.

Mr. and Mrs. William Galvin and daughter left Monday for Florida, where they will spend the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Jodrey and family of Lewiston were callers at Mr. and Mrs. Phillip Daye's Sunday.

P. C. Lapham is able to be out after being confined to his home some time from injuries received in a fall.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Moore, Mrs. Walter Tikkander and Mrs. Mae McCrea left Monday for Ormond Beach, Fla.

Henry Boyker suffered a broken wrist Friday afternoon when a broken tree branch slipped as he was sawing it off.

Cpl. and Mrs. Clayton Bane of Nantucket, Mass., have been guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lyon, several days this week.

Mrs. Carolyn Wheeler and son have moved to the rent in Mrs. Elizabeth Griffin's house, recently vacated by Mr. and Mrs. William Galvin.

To the West Bethel and Mason folks:

The Christmas package which you so kindly sent was greatly appreciated. I want to thank you all and wish you a Merry Christmas.

SGT. RUSSELL BURRIS

I wish to thank the Bethel Service Club for the Christmas box sent to me. Just to know that the home folks are thinking of us helps a great deal. Thanks again, CLARENCE H. MORGAN, F 2c, Naval Training School, Co. H, Unit H, Richmond, Va.

★

★

★

★

★

★

★

★

★

★

★

★

★

★

★

★

★

★

★

★

★

★

★

★

★

★

★

★

★

★

★

★

★

★

★

★

★

★

★

★

★

★

★

★

★





**THE STORY SO FAR:** Anne Heywood, beautiful daughter of a wealthy New York newspaper publisher, goes to Puerto Rico on an assignment for her father's paper. Also on the island are Pete Wilcox, a reporter on her father's paper, now a U. S. Army intelligence officer; Miguel Valera, a Puerto Rican educated in the United States who is a secret U. S. agent; Richard Taussig, an engineer whose identity as a German agent is suspected but not yet proved; and Russell Porter, a young American engineer, and his wife, Sue. When Mr. Taussig learns that Anne suspects him he arranges, with the help of Miguel's uncle, Diego Gongaro, to dispose of her. They are driving to the Valera plantation.

#### CHAPTER XIII

Anne looked out at the broad rich fields of sugar cane. The cutters with the sun glancing on the bright steel blades of their machetes were like pygmies.

They were going through a village. Perhaps she could think of some reason to make them stop . . .

"It's interesting, the pattern of the central plaza with the church on one side and the municipal building on the other, that even the smallest villages follow," Mr. Taussig was saying.

The car stopped. Anne could smell the sweet, slightly acrid odor of molasses in the air. She leaned forward, watching the tiny train start, and in the fields the great lovely oxen dragging the cane to the derrick that picked it up and loaded the cars on the track. The momentary fear she'd felt was gone in the sudden fascination of the scene in front of her and Mr. Taussig's running commentary.

Finally the end of the train passed by. Ahead of them on the road were half a dozen great wagons loaded with cane, drivers lashing the sleek creamy sides of the oxen, their yoke heavy above their great soft eyes. The chauffeur started the car. They turned into a long shady lane of mango trees running to the mill yards and got out of the car. Except for Graciela, who stayed where she was with a light shrug of distaste for the dirt and heat and dust.

They crossed the littered yard into the run-down wooden building. It was long and narrow, with a high-pitched roof. The deafening roar of machinery made it impossible for Anne to hear what they were saying to her. She followed the foreman and Diego Gongaro across the sticky dirty floor to the middle of the room under the great vats built almost to the roofline. Mr. Taussig came behind them. Gongaro took her arm. He pointed to the steep narrow steps leading up to a catwalk at the top of the progressive succession of refining units. Anne looked up at it dizzily.

"Do you mean we have to go up there?" she shouted, trying to make him hear her above the din and roar of crushing wheels and rollers.

He nodded.

The dark flower opened inside her again. It was like the dream.

"I can't go," she thought desperately. "I can't."

She turned to look at Mr. Taussig. He was smiling at her. He knew she was afraid. She could see it in the cold blue eyes, unsmiling through the concentric circles of his thick lenses.

She started toward the stairs.

Pete could not have said he smelled a rat when all he could smell was the pleasant odor of fresh bread across the inner court from the Army bakery under the General's office. It was a combination of a lot of things too intangible to put his finger on. From the mo-

ment he put the phone down with Anne's voice still in his ears he had become increasingly restless. He couldn't get out of his mind, for one thing, the girl who'd risked her neck in the line of Army trucks. He wasn't so sure, now, that he'd got the gist of what she'd said as well as he thought he had. Obvious conclusions had a way of being wrong as often as they were right.

Then he'd thought the heck with it and gone back to his work. He got up, went to the water cooler and came back again half a dozen times, unable to settle down to anything. He got up again, got the file on Miguel Valera and the file on Diego Gongaro and went through them both. He took the Brooklyn saloon-keeper's letter out of his desk and read it for the fiftieth time.

"You let somebody like that man over there come down here and show him the works," he remembered Anne saying. If she could say that after her pointed question about Taussig the day she came, it must mean she was on to something. If she was, and Gus was right, Taussig probably knew it. She was as transparent as a two-day-old jelly fish anyway.

Finally it was too much. He reached for the phone.

"Get me Senor Alvaro Valera," he said. He hesitated, and added, "Or Senor Miguel Valera if his father isn't there."

He waited impatiently.

"I'm sorry, Captain Wilcox," the operator said at last. "Both Don Alvaro and Senor Miguel Valera have gone to Ponce for the day. Senor Diego Gongaro has taken some Americans out to the plantation. He has just left."

Pete put the phone down. It was all perfectly open and above board, on the face of it. Only one thing bothered him. It was cockeyed too, but it stuck in his mind. Why hadn't Miguel taken her out to the Central himself?

He got up abruptly and went into Colonel Fletcher's office.

He looked at his speedometer now. Four kilometers and he'd be there. He hadn't any clearer idea now what was compelling him to risk his car and his neck to get out there than he had before he started. All he knew was that some sixth sense he had that had seldom let him down as a reporter was in operation again, and that got out there he must. He slowed down impatiently through the plaza of a little village and speeded up again. Across the sweeping stretch of flat land over the cane fields he could see the top of the smokestack of the Valera Central. He pressed his foot harder on the gas. The road was clear; it wouldn't be long. He had an odd feeling that somebody had put a board on his chest and was standing on it. The perspiration was running down his back, but it was cold instead of hot.

He groaned suddenly. A small engine whistled and steamed across the road in front of him. Behind it, jangling and clanking, came a long train of cars loaded with cane. He jammed on the brake and came to a stop. The train came to a stop too. Heaven only knew how long it would stand there before it moved a foot or two and stopped again while they unloaded up ahead. What was time in an industry that still used oxen?

He let his brake out and backed into the path at the edge of the road, got out and hurried along the side of the track. It was the shortest way to the mill anyway. If the train crew thought he was crazy it would probably merely confirm an idea they already had about North American mainlanders. He quick-

ened his pace. He could see a shiny black limousine in the mill yard, a girl sitting in it, her head bent forward a little. It wasn't Anne. The golden thing that passed for head on her never drooped forward that way. It was the girl who'd been at the dock with Don Alvaro.

The sound of the machinery inside the mill drowned out the noise of the jolting cane cars. Pete noticed that the pleasant overtones of molasses a little distance from the mill was not so pleasant close to it. He passed the crane lifting bundles of cane into the hopper. Two peons standing there taking a sample stalk from each car, ticketing it to be tested for sugar content, glanced at him curiously and went on with their work. Pete ran inside. The shed was hot and dirty, and full of violent

things happened to his face. For a second there was something unspeakably terrible in it. It was gone instantly. The white smiling mask that took its place was inscrutably enigmatic. He stepped back a little. Anne hadn't turned. She was staring down into the grinders, watching the cane come up and go down, caught between the great rollers. There was a look on her face that Pete had never seen there before, and that he wouldn't have known if he hadn't known every mood and movement of it far better than he knew his own. She was scared, petrified with fear. Her hand clinging to the guard rail was white, the knuckles small shiny beads of ivory.

Pete Wilcox wriggled past Mr. Taussig on the two-foot walk and gripped her arm. He felt her body give and sway a little and saw her eyes close.

"You poor little devil," he thought, with a sharp acrid tightening at the back of his tongue.

Diego Gongaro, absorbed in something the foreman was trying to shout at him, turned around. He gave an abrupt start.

"Hope you don't mind if I come along," Pete shouted.

"Delighted!" Diego Gongaro shouted back. There was something more than delight in his face. Pete saw him take out his handkerchief and mop the perspiration off his face. The expression of relief on it was unmistakable. "I'm glad you've come," he shouted.

She was clinging to the hand rail—unseen motion and deafening noise. Men tending the grinding machines turned their heads to look at him, looked silently at each other and went back to their work. He went on, faster, across the cement floor toward the center of the long building. Anne was nowhere in sight.

A man was coming in from the laboratory with a test tube of dark liquid in his hand. He glanced around at Pete, startled at seeing a uniformed Army officer on the floor, and waited with a questioning worried expression on his face.

Pete stopped. "Senor Diego Gongaro y los Americanos. Donde?" he demanded.

For a moment the man looked blank. Then his face broke into a smile. He nodded, looked up and raised his free hand.

"Up there," he said in English.

Pete looked up. Anne's slim white figure was outlined above the immense oozing tanks fifty feet above him. It looked hundred just then, and the walk she was on the breadth of a tightrope. A single iron hand rail was all that protected her from the long drop to the cement floor on his side, and God only knew what on the other.

Diego Gongaro was in front of her, Mr. Richard Taussig a yard behind her. She was clinging to

the hand rail, leaning forward a little, looking down into some roaring, grinding hell on the other side. Mr. Taussig glanced behind him along the catwalk, and moved a little closer to her. There was something in his dual movement that split into Pete's consciousness like an electric shock. He made a leap forward. The stairway was steep as a ladder and sticky with the silt and syrup flying up from the vats, and he cleared it faster than he had ever done anything in his life. Then he could feel the narrow iron walk bridge under his feet.

Mr. Taussig turned sharply. Something happened to his face. For a second there was something unspeakably terrible in it. It was gone instantly. The white smiling mask that took its place was inscrutably enigmatic. He stepped back a little. Anne hadn't turned. She was staring down into the grinders, watching the cane come up and go down, caught between the great rollers. There was a look on her face that Pete had never seen there before, and that he wouldn't have known if he hadn't known every mood and movement of it far better than he knew his own. She was scared, petrified with fear. Her hand clinging to the guard rail was white, the knuckles small shiny beads of ivory.

Pete Wilcox wriggled past Mr. Taussig on the two-foot walk and gripped her arm. He felt her body give and sway a little and saw her eyes close.

"You poor little devil," he thought, with a sharp acrid tightening at the back of his tongue.

Diego Gongaro, absorbed in something the foreman was trying to shout at him, turned around. He gave an abrupt start.

"Hope you don't mind if I come along," Pete shouted.

"Delighted!" Diego Gongaro shouted back. There was something more than delight in his face. Pete saw him take out his handkerchief and mop the perspiration off his face. The expression of relief on it was unmistakable. "I'm glad you've come," he shouted.

Anne got into Pete's car and sat perfectly still, her eyes closed for a moment, before she reached down and shook the dust out of first one shoe and then the other. They had walked down from the mill yard, leaving the others back there talking to the foreman.

"You mean you told them a story about having to get me back right away to see the General?" she asked when Pete got in beside her.

"It was all I could think of, just off-hand. I thought some explanation was needed . . . for leaving this down here on the wrong side of the tracks, and barging in and dragging you off. I don't think it was convincing, frankly."

He was thinking of the single glance that passed between Taussig and Diego Gongaro as they came out of the refinery, and he was still trying to fit the whole thing together. It didn't make sense, actually. It couldn't possibly be what he'd thought as he dashed up those steps.

He looked at Anne sitting in a little heap beside him. She was absolutely all in.

She took off her hat and tried to smile.

"I don't know why I was so scared," she said apologetically. "I suppose it was the roar and the heat, and being up so high on that catwalk . . . not being a cat myself."

She took a deep breath and got her lipstick out of her bag.

"I really don't know what I'd have done if you hadn't come. I think I'd

have fallen. I kept knowing I was going to. It was horrible, really."

Pete reached down and squeezed her hand tightly for a moment, not saying anything.

"In fact, Pete, I don't know what I'd ever do without you anyway," she said. She smiled wanly. "Every time I get myself in a mess—

Her voice trailed off.

"Why don't you marry me, Annie," he said when she didn't go on. "Or have I said that too many times? Just for a bodyguard. I'd live out in the dog house, and you could just send me a bone once in a while."

Anne shook her head.

"I can't, Pete. I don't know why exactly. Sometimes I wish I could, but . . . Oh, I don't know what's the matter with me. I'm such a mess. When I'm with you I don't want to be with anybody else. When I'm in a jam it's always you . . ."

She stopped again.

"Why don't you tell me all about it, old girl? What's up?"

He wanted to ask her about Taussig, but not just then.

"We were good friends before I fell in love with you," he went on. "I'd like to stay that way. Why don't you just get it all off your chest—Is it Valera? You know I'd rather you'd be perfectly honest about it. Even if it hurts a little."

"He's not in love with me, if that's what you mean," Anne said slowly.

He glanced at her sideways. She apparently believed it.

"I don't know what happened to me. It's just so different."

"Maybe that's it, Annie," Pete said.

"I don't mean that. Or maybe I do and don't know it. Anyway, I'll get over it, I guess, when I get back home."

"You'll let me know, won't you? Just so you don't do anything crazy, like marrying the guy. That's all I'm really afraid of."

"Why?"

"The old ego in the first place." He grinned sardonically. "It wouldn't work in the second."

"Why not?"

He slowed down and looked at her. "No stuff, Anne," he said. "You wouldn't marry—"

"I think I would . . . if he asked me. Which he hasn't and isn't likely to. I don't see why not."

"I do," Pete said curtly. "A hell of a lot of reasons why not. It works all right the other way around. The gals get a break when they get an American husband. But not vice versa. The whole setup is different. Their customs—"

"I know," Anne said calmly. "Language, customs, tradition, tastes. I've heard that before. From both Miguel and his father. And I think it's a lot of rot personally."

"Then you're stupider than you look, beautiful," Pete said. "I suppose you're going to tell me Love Conquers All, next. You've been to too many movies, sweetie."

"Well, maybe it does. Maybe you're just too cynical and sophisticated—"

"Stop being a starry-eyed fool," Pete said shortly. "I know love conquers a hell of a lot, or you'd be out of this car with your neck wrung. I'm serious about this, Anne. You're not going to ruin your whole life just because you've got an overdose of sympathetic glamour."

"I've told you the point has never come up, angel," Anne retorted warmly. "Miguel hasn't even remotely suggested that the idea's ever occurred to him. But if we're having—shall we say an academic discussion, I don't see why I shouldn't work out very well."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

WEEKLY SERIAL INSTALLMENT

**The Oxford County Citizen**

The Bethel News, 1895  
The Rumford Citizen, 1904

Published every Thursday in the interests of the inhabitants of Bethel and the other towns of northwestern Oxford County, [Entered as second class matter, May 7, 1908, at the post office at Bethel, Maine. Contributions and pictures of interest are gladly received. \$2 a year; three years for \$5 in advance. Telephone 104.

Carl L. Brown, Publisher

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1943



Meet Uncle Sam

Two mature women, each with a liberal education and some travel in her background, carried on a short, spirited dialogue in my hearing recently, and the high points of the tilt are still with me. One was an English woman of culture on her second extended visit in the States. The other was her niece, born and schooled in America. They were talking about national differences.

"You Americans enjoy a great many privileges that we English people do not have, even in peaceful years," said the older woman. "They are liberties which I dare say you will not be able to keep. Liberties are pleasant but there is always someone to abuse them and when they are abused too much, they are withdrawn. America is so very young! Years of experience have taught Britain much."

What is Youth?

Said the niece: "America's form of government is actually older today than that of any big country in the world. . . . Of course the United States is a younger country than England in a number of ways but, by comparison with certain other empires, Britain is quite young, too. China, for example, is a really old country with almost no liberty at all. Surely civilization does not destroy its freedoms as it advances and lead back at last to its starting place, tyranny and oppression of the unlearned masses."

There followed a brief silence. The reason is that the two people had met, obviously age and long grudgingly.

## Gifts for Practical People

Is Your Christmas List Ready?

THE STORE OF MANY GIFTS OFFERS YOU

FOR MOTHER AND DAUGHTER

Hand Embroidered Luncheon Sets

Handkerchiefs

Chair Sets

Mittens

Braded Mats

Hosiery

Handkerchief Cases

Towels

Scars

Slips

Panties

Snow Suits

Flannel Gowns

Blankets (Bed)

Stationery, 10c to \$2.00

Cactuses

Magic Plant Balls

FOR MEN

Ties

Handkerchiefs

Gloves

Suspenders

Hose

Mittens

JEWELRY

Lockets and Chains

Rings

Wrist Watches

Fountain Pens and Pencils

Plaques

Pictures

Identification Bracelets

**Edw. P. Lyon**

gives with government. . . . It can not be used as motives to a nation's progress. Age does not bring prosperity nor enlightenment. These choice blessings are lavished on free peoples. America's high standard of living for plain people is the net gain from her investment in freedom long ago.

**A Good Investment**  
All governmental authority in America originates with the people themselves. The people are the government. Whenever a liberty is taken away from the people by some authority that rests in nobody but the governing class, that's a step toward totalitarian rule. Such yielding of power by the many to the few leads straight to dictatorship. It tends to create two distinct classes the rulers and the ruled.

A tendency occasionally appears in sections of Washington's alphabetical bureaucracy to identify government as a thing entirely apart from the people—something different now from the well-known institutions we used to consider our government. A radio speaker who currently possesses great executive authority used this language recently: "Your government is making some specific plans to present to Congress," thus implying that Congress is no longer an integral part of our government.

**Not Two Things**

All of us may well be thankful, however, that Congress still considers itself a vital part of the federal government. It is, in my opinion, the most important part because it directly represents the people in whom all governmental authority rests.

Actually there has been no recent remodeling of the United States' governmental structure.

All three parts, legislative, executive and judicial, still exist and are empowered to exercise their constitutional functions.

American citizens who give the matter a serious thought know they neither need nor want a government set wholly apart from themselves and their elected representatives.

Our forbears bought with their blood the liberties which have paid us (their rightful heirs) richer dividends of happiness and prosperity than any other nation ever knew. The only way a dictatorship could ever be imposed upon us is for a large segment of the American people to forget that we ourselves are the government.

### NOTICE

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Bethel National Bank will be held in the banking rooms of said Bank in Bethel, Maine, on Tuesday, January 11,

1944 at two o'clock in the afternoon for the purpose of electing directors for the ensuing year and the transaction of any business that may legally come before said meeting.

Fred B. Merrill, Cashier  
Bethel, Maine, December 1, 1943.

County, State of Maine, presented by Mary G. Murphy, Administratrix, C. T. A.

Mary J. Bartlett, late of Greenwood, deceased; Twentieth trust account for the benefit of Bertha May Davis presented for allowance by Ellery C. Park, Trustee.

Mabel Harden Chase, of Green-

wood, adult ward; Ninth account presented for allowance by Ellery C. Park, guardian.

Witness, Albert J. Stearns, Judge of said Court at Paris, this third Tuesday of November in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and forty-three.

EARLE R. CLIFFORD, Register. 50

50

### STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinabove named:

At a Probate Court, held at Paris in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and forty-three, from day to day from the third Tuesday of said November. The following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinabove indicated, it is hereby Ordered:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen, a newspaper published at Bethel, Maine, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of December, A. D. 1943, at 10 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Fred Warrington Bartlett, late of Upton, deceased; First and final account and Petition for order to distribute balance remaining in his hands presented by Bennett M. Bartlett, administrator.

Mary V. Gill, late of Boston deceased; Copy of Will and petition for allowance of same in Oxford

50

BUDDED WALNUTS lb. 49c

FILBERTS lb. 49c

Campbell's

TOMATO SOUP can 9c

Hudson

PAPER TOWELS roll pkg. 10c

IGA Family—All Purpose

FLOUR 25 lb. bag \$1.27

IGA Vegetable Shortening

SNO-KREEM 3 lb. can 63c

California

FIGS 8 oz. pkg. 23c

Gold Dust

CORN FLAKES 11 oz. pkg. 8c

PEAS No. 2 can 17c

RINSO lge. pkg. 23c

Fine Quality

MIXED NUTS lb. 55c

Please Phone Delivery

Orders Early

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

50

## BUSINESS CARDS

## E. L. GREENLEAF

## OPTOMETRIST

will be at his rooms over

Rowe's Store

SATURDAY, JAN. 1

## GERRY BROOKS

## ATTORNEY AT LAW

Broad Street

BETHEL, MAINE

Telephone 74

## JOHN F. IRVINE

## Cemetery Memorials

Granite . Marble . Bronze

LETTERING—CLEANING

PHONE BETHEL 28-31

## DR. RALPH O. HOOD

## Osteopathic Physician

announces

that he will be at the home of P. O. Brinck, Main Street, Mondays until further notice.

## GERARD S. WILLIAMS

## ATTORNEY AT LAW

Closed for Duration of War

Address Mail to Box 88, Bethel

## DR. HOWARD E. TYLER

## CHIROPRACTOR

Bethel  
Mon. Afternoon  
Thurs. EveningNORWAY  
Tel. 228

## ELMER E. BENNETT

## AGENT

New York Life Insurance Co.  
Bethel, Maine*S.S. Greenleaf*  
Funeral Home  
Modern Ambulance Equipment  
TELEPHONE 112 BETHEL, ME  
DAY AND NIGHT SERVICE

## UPTON

Mrs. C. A. Judkins, Correspondent

Mrs. C. A. Judkins, Miss Ruth Judkins and Mrs. Lettie Douglass accompanied last Sunday to attend the wedding of Miss Viola Barnett to Sgt. Arthur Gibbs. Rev. Scruton performed the ceremony.

Walter Fuller is quite ill. He was taken to Bethel to the home of his daughter, Mrs. Moses Davis.

The Farm Bureau met last week with Mrs. Bertha Judkins.

## RED &amp; WHITE STORE

P. R. BURNS

RED & WHITE Regular COFFEE	lb. 31c	RED BOW MIXED NUTS	lb. 65c
RED & WHITE Drip COFFEE	lb. 31c	RED & WHITE BAKING SODA	7c
RED & WHITE In the Bean COFFEE	lb. 31c	RED & WHITE CAKE FLOUR	44 oz. pkg. 27c
RED & WHITE CHERRIES	5 oz. bot. 16c	BELL'S POULTRY SEASONING	13c
RED & WHITE Large, Fancy PRUNES	2 lb. pkg. 39c	STICKNEY'S POULTRY STUFFING	17c
RED & WHITE CORN FLAKES	11 oz. pkg. 9c	RED & WHITE PAPER NAPKINS	80 for 10c
RED & WHITE No Point Grapefruit Juice	46 oz. cn. 37c	Beef, Pork, Veal, Lamb Sausage, Frankforts	
RED & WHITE GRAPE JUICE	pt. 19c gt. 37c	Liver	
GARLIC	pkg. 10c	at Ceiling Prices	

## WEST PARIS

Mrs. Geneva Tuell, Correspondent

On account of the inclement weather no services were held at the Universalist Church Sunday.

'At the Baptist Church Mrs. Lorraine Libby supplied for the pastor, Rev. William Jowett who was unable to come from his home at Paris Hill.

Harry L. Patch is visiting his daughter, Mrs. John Bernaski and family in New Jersey.

Alfred C. Ferham who has been in very poor health is seriously ill at his home on Chorch St.

Mr. and Mrs. Windsor Abbott are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter, Dec. 6, named Cynthia Jean.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Beck have moved from Woodstock into a rent in Charles Curtis, house.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Swan and Arthur spent Sunday at Norway. Mr. and Mrs. Rupert Curtis from Long Island, New York are visiting his uncle and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Curtis.

Mrs. Mary Mills, Correspondent

Mrs. Ramona Downs has been discharged from the St. Mary's hospital where she has been a surgical patient for several weeks.

Robert Cole and Donald Bennett who have been ill are out again and Roy Lurvey and Albert Swan are confined to their homes by illness.

Mrs. Ruth Ring and Miss Priscilla Ring were at Berlin recently.

Pvt. Erland Whittemore of West Reading, Mass. was at his home for the week end.

Ted Derosche of Rumford, is a guest at the home of James Ring. Verne Corkum and Alphonse Baker were at South Paris Monday for their first examination.

Pfc. Walter Bailey from Camp Gruber, Oklahoma and Mrs. Bailey were calling on friends in the place last week.

ALBANY TOWN HOUSE and Vicinity

Mrs. Annie Bumpus, Correspondent

Erland and Charlotte Scribner were dinner guests Saturday at Shirley Andrews'. They all attend the 4-H Christmas tree at Albert McAllister's in the afternoon.

There was no Church Service at the Town House Sunday, because Mr. Bull was unable to be present. Clyde Hall was in Norway one day last week.

Mrs. Harlan Bumpus and children and Wallace Cummings spent Sunday at Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bumpus' Auburn.

Floyd Kimball was at Albert McAllister's Saturday.

Only a few were able to attend the 4-H Christmas Tree at Albert McAllister's Saturday because of the bad weather, and the business meeting was omitted.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Andrews and family were in Bethel Saturday afternoon and called at Edwin Morris'.

Mrs. Laura Pinkham spent the past week in Massachusetts.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert McAllister and family visited at L. J. Andrews Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Haselton of Bridgton were recent callers at Harlan Bumpus'.

Ben Inman has been sick with the grippe.

Earl McAllister was sick the past week and unable to attend school.

©

## SONGO POND

Mrs. Leon Millet and son Russell called on Mrs. Hollis Grindle Thursday afternoon.

Miss Eleanor Kimball spent Thursday night with her sister, Mrs. Helen Jewel at Bethel.

Donald Child came home from the Rumford Community Hospital Saturday having been operated on for appendicitis.

Hollis Grindle received an injury to his back Sunday when he slipped on the ice while cranking his car.

Mrs. Ethel Child and baby daughter are home having visited with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Mason, Locke Mills, while Mr. Child was in the hospital.

©

## CANDY

American Mixture Christmas Candy

Hoyt's Molasses Kisses

Caramels, Jellies, Chocolate Bits

Peanut Butter Cups

also Christmas Boxes

## FARWELL &amp; WIGHT

## CHRISTMAS SUGGESTIONS

\* \* \*

## TOYS

## FANCY DISHES

\* PYREX

## GIFT WRAPPINGS

\* SEALS

\* \* \*

## D. GROVER BROOKS

H. E. LITTLEFIELD

## ROWE HILL

Five below zero Monday morning and the wind blowing. The breaking crew came over the other side of Rowe Hill Sunday but guess they didn't consider this side worth breaking. They little realize we

are nearly all oldish people and require a doctor once in a while, also are expected to pay taxes.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Caskey of Portland were week end guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Colby Ring.

Mrs. Ray Hanscom was with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Newton Bryant over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Durward Lang and Merle were at Newton Bryant's Sunday. They came as far as Howe's crossing with their car and

William Bailey is home on furlough. He and Mrs. Bailey and baby were at Osman Palmer's over the week end. Also called on friends and his mother at Greenwood Center.

Colby Ring walked to Greenwood Center Monday morning.

©

## NORTH NEWRY

The Branch School will close Friday, Dec. 17, with a Christmas tree and entertainment in the evening.

Lester Lane is moving his family to Bethel this week.

The War Chest Drive is under way in Newry.

Owing to severe cold weather the regular Grange meeting which was to have been held Saturday night was postponed.

Bob Morton went to Augusta Monday with his truck and plow.

L. E. Wight attended the funeral services of H. E. Harlow Sunday afternoon at Bethel.

Mrs. Samuel Enman is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Roy Bennett.

©

## SCHOOL SAVINGS

Week of Dec. 13

Grade Sav. Bank Total Per Cent

I \$5.00 \$5.00 75

II 3.00 4.55 63

III 2.00 2.95 61

IV 2.00 2.25 60

\$12.00 \$14.75

V \$3.00 \$3.25 55

VI 3.00 3.55 53

VII 2.00 2.75 58

VIII 6.00 8.80 72

\$14.00 \$13.36

Grades I and VIII have the banners.

©

## WAR SAVINGS BONDS

make a good Christmas present.

## THE BETHEL NATIONAL BANK

Member F. D. I. C.

## TOBACCO

in

## CHRISTMAS PACKAGES

DILL'S BEST \$1.00

MODEL 85c

PRINCE ALBERT 89c

GEORGE WASHINGTON 69c

BOSSEMAN'S DRUG STORE

## Pass the PULPWOOD --- It's Ammunition Now

Smokeless Powder . . . Rayon for Parachutes . . . Cartons for Food and Medic &amp; Supplies . . . are just a few of the war job for which Maine Pulpwood is needed.

Wartime demands on manpower have resulted in a great Pulp wood shortage. Every one who can should help to make up this shortage by cutting Pulpwood now.

Cut An EXTRA Cord for Every Local Boy in Service

Let These Mills Know How Much You Will Supply

EASTERN CORPORATION

OXFORD PAPER COMPANY

GREAT NORTHERN PAPER CO.

PEJEPSOC PAPER COMPANY

HOLLINGSWORTH &amp; WHITNEY CO.

PENOBSOC CHEMICAL FIBRE CO.

INTERNATIONAL PAPER CO.

Penobscot Purchasing Co.

KEYES FIBRE CO., Inc.

ST. CROIX PAPER COMPANY

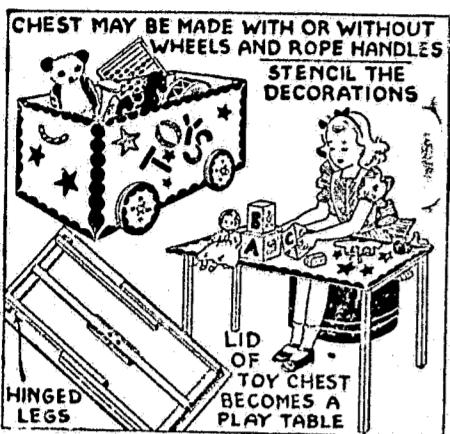
MAINE SEABOARD PAPER CO.

Eastern Pulp Wood Co.

S. D. WARREN COMPANY



## Toy Chest Can Be Wheeled About; Has a Combination Top and Table

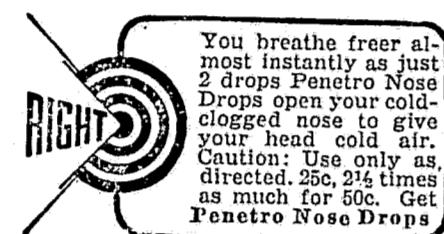


CHEST MAY BE MADE WITH OR WITHOUT WHEELS AND ROPE HANDLES. STENCIL THE DECORATIONS. LID OF CHEST BECOMES A PLAY TABLE. HINGED LEGS.

able to buy pieces at your lumber yard that have been rejected for government work because of slight imperfections. Enough of these "government rejects" are filtering into the market to keep amateur craftsmen going. Even the wheels of this chest are cut out of wood, and here is a good chance to use some of those odds and ends of bright paint that you have saved from time to time. \*

NOTE—Mrs. Spears has prepared directions for making this chest with wooden wheels, folding table top, with full size patterns and color guide for the stenciled decorations for the sides, ends, top and wheels. Price of pattern which is No. 232 is 15 cents. Address:

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS  
Bedford Hills, New York  
Drawer 10  
Enclose 15 cents for Pattern No.  
232.  
Name .....  
Address .....



You breathe freer almost instantly as just 2 drops Penetro Nose Drops open your cold-clogged nose and give your head cold air. Caution: Use only as directed. 25¢, 2½ times as much for 50¢. Get Penetro Nose Drops.

IT'S nice to dream about a nursery where children have all their clutter and playthings but this winter we will be thinking about ways and means for everyone to have their special interests, hobbies and pleasure right in whichever cozy room that may be heated easily. That is the way it was done, in the "good old days"; and there is certainly no reason that we can't do it now with a few special ideas of our own in the way of efficiency and comfort. Why not make a gay toy chest that may be wheeled into the room? And why can't the lid be used for a play table?

You may have scraps of plywood or composition board that may be used for this chest; or you may be

## CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

### STOVE & FURNACE REPAIRS

REPAIR Your Range—Stove NOW  
Furnace or Boiler NOW  
while Parts are Available—All Makes  
Ask Your Dealer to Order from or Write  
WAVERLY HEATING 31 Union St.  
SUPPLY CO. Boston, Mass.

### OPPORTUNITY

YOU HAVE SOUGHT OPPORTUNITY, here it is. If you possess \$100.00 we will send 10¢ for particulars. WATER ASSOCIATES, 5206 Detroit, Cleveland, Ohio.

What is the most welcome gift you can send to a man in the service? Well, surveys among service men themselves show that one of the favorite packages from home are cigarettes. And first choice among men in all the services is Camel, based on the actual sales records in Post Exchanges and Canteens. Though there are now Post Office restrictions on packages to overseas Army men, you can still send Camels to soldiers in the U. S., and to Sailors, Marines, and Coast Guardsmen wherever they are.—Adv.

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS  
Bedford Hills, New York  
Drawer 10  
Enclose 15 cents for Pattern No.  
232.  
Name .....  
Address .....



EVERY SUNDAY NITE  
FRED ALLEN  
with PORTLAND HOFFA  
AL GOODMAN'S ORCH.  
WORKSHOP PLAYERS  
Famous Guest Stars  
PRESENTED BY  
TEXACO DEALERS

WEEL—WABC  
WOKO—VMAS  
and other  
CBS Stations  
9:30 P.M.E.W.T.

TEXACO DEALERS

Good Buy for You!

## ★ UNITED STATES WAR BONDS ★

Good By for Japs!



• Weed Tire Chains are equipment for jeeps, half-tracks, trucks and other military vehicles.

• Repair old tire chains now or get new Weeds before you get stuck in snow or mud, or skid into a smash-up.

• When bowels are sluggish and you feel irritable, headache, do as millions do—chew FEEN-A-MINT, the modern chewing-gum laxative. Simply chew FEEN-A-MINT before you go to bed, taking only in accordance with package directions—sleep without being disturbed. Next morning gentle, thorough relief, helping you feel swell again. Try FEEN-A-MINT. Tastes good, is handy and economical. A generous family supply

### CREOMULSION

for Coughs, Chest Colds, Bronchitis

Baseball and Bullfights  
Mexico is combining baseball games with bullfights on the doubleheader basis.

### DON'T LET CONSTIPATION SLOW YOU UP

• When bowels are sluggish and you feel irritable, headache, do as millions do—chew FEEN-A-MINT, the modern chewing-gum laxative. Simply chew FEEN-A-MINT before you go to bed, taking only in accordance with package directions—sleep without being disturbed. Next morning gentle, thorough relief, helping you feel swell again. Try FEEN-A-MINT. Tastes good, is handy and economical. A generous family supply

FEEN-A-MINT costs only 10¢

AT FIRST SIGN OF A COLD USE 666  
666 TABLETS, SALVE, NOSE DROPS

WNU-2 50-43

### Watch Your Kidneys!

Help Them Cleanse the Blood of Harmful Body Waste

Your kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. If kidneys become large, they will do not act as Nature intended—fail to remove impurities that, if retained, may poison the system and upset the whole body machinery.

Symptoms may be nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feeling of nervous anxiety and loss of pep and strength.

Other signs of kidney or bladder disease are frequent urination, burning, scanty or too frequent urination.

There should be no doubt that prompt treatment is "wiser than neglect." Use DOAN'S PILLS, DOAN'S have been winning friends for more than forty years.

They are the only kidney pills.

Are recommended by grateful people the country over. Ask your neighbor.

### DOAN'S PILLS

WRITE A WANT AD  
CASH IN ON STUFF  
IN THE ATTIC

Uncle Sam would have used TIRE CHAINS

Whenever Uncle Sam's military vehicles run into snow, ice, mud or sand, tire chains are put on to get them through safely and on time. • The government also recognizes the importance of tire chains for farm cars and trucks under WPB Order L-201. But military needs are so great, we urge you to repair usable old chains so long as they are safe. • If you must have new ones, buy WEED CHAINS. For the best buy ask for WEED AMERICAN BAR-REINFORCED—longer mileage, better traction, greater safety, thanks to the bridge of steel on each contact link.

### AMERICAN CHAIN DIVISION

York, Pa., Boston, Chicago, Detroit, Los Angeles, New York,  
Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, Portland, San Francisco

AMERICAN CHAIN & CABLE COMPANY, INC.

BRIDGEPORT, CONNECTICUT

In Business for Your Safety



### DOLLARS SENT AWAY FOR PRINTING

Never Come Back

Let Us Do Your Printing

## FALSE TEETH HELD FIRMLY BY Comfort Cushion

NOW WEAR YOUR PLATES EVERY DAY—

HELD COMFORTABLY SNUG THIS WAY

It's so easy to wear your plates regularly—all day—when held firmly in place by this "comfort-cushion"—a dentist's formula!

1. Dr. Wernet's plate powder forms soothng "comfort-cushion" between plate and gums—let's you enjoy solid foods, avoid embarrassment of loose plates. Helps prevent sore gums.

All druggists—30¢. Money back if not delighted.

**Dr. Wernet's Powder**  
RECOMMENDED BY MORE DENTISTS THAN ANY OTHER!

YOU CAN'T QUIT ADVERTISING  
YOU'RE TALKING TO A PARADE  
NOT A MASS MEETING



WRITE A WANT AD  
CASH IN ON STUFF  
IN THE ATTIC



## Classified Advertising

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.

Each word more than 25, one cent per word the first week, and one-half cent per word each succeeding week.

## FOR SALE

FOR SALE—1937 Chevrolet Sport Sedan, 33,000 miles. Tires fair. JOHN MESERVE, Bethel. 49

FOR SALE—Innerspring Mattress, practically new. Fits 3/4 size bed. ARTHUR CROCKETT, Locke Mills. 49

## WANTED

WANTED—Gray Birch, small sizes, for War work. Spot cash. WILSON L. BROWN, Ridlonville, Maine.

WANTED TO BUY—BARREL STAVE Machinery and coopersing tools. Prefer complete outfit but will consider separate items. Must be in working condition. Please list what you have. BOX NO. 6, CITIZEN OFFICE. 50

WANTED: Cider Apples, seventy-five cents per hundred at Mill or on car any station in Maine, C. A. NEWCOMB, Carmel, Maine. Tel. 21 Herson. 50

MISCELLANEOUS  
Leave Shoes at Chamberlin's More for repair and clothes to clean Wednesday and Saturday.

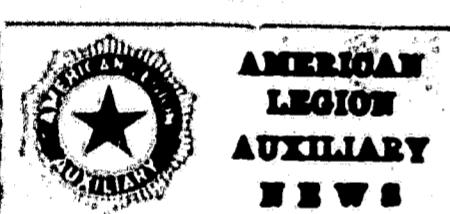
EXCEL CLEANSERS AND DYES, INC., Auburn, Maine. 447

LEAVE SHOES AT EARL DAVIS' for repair. RICHER'S SHOE SHOP, Gorham, N. H. 407

MARRIED  
In Bethel, Dec. 9, by Rev. M. A. Gordon, Lee Wesley Roberts of Greenwood and Miss Annie Laurel Murray of Mexico.

In Rumford, Dec. 12, by Rev. Norman Scruton, Sgt. Arthur C. Gibbs of Bethel and Venice, Fla., and Miss Viola Barnett of Rumford.

DEAD  
In Pittston, Nov. 17, John W. Kinnabell of Bethel, aged 65 years. In Newry, Dec. 10, Herbert E. Harlow, aged 78 years.



GEORGE A. MUNDT UNIT  
The George A. Mundt Post American Legion Auxiliary held its regular meeting Tuesday evening at Mrs. John Meserve's.

It was reported that the service flag had come and will be hung as soon as additional stars are added. Cards were read from Department Rehabilitation chairman and from Department Secretary.

Further plans were made for the Christmas hot dish supper for the Legion and Auxiliary members and their families to be held at 6:30 o'clock, Dec. 21. There will be no Christmas tree for the children this year but candy boxes will be distributed.

Next meeting will be Dec. 28 at Mrs. John Forbes'.

Following the meeting those present were served delicious pop corn balls by the hostess, Mrs. McCorriston.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★  
Pulped Helps to Pass the Ammunition. Cut an Extra and This Month!

## CHURCH ACTIVITIES

Sunday, December 19

## METHODIST CHURCH

## BETHEL TEMPLE

M. A. Gordon, pastor

9:45 Church School, Miss Minnie Wilson, supt. Classes for all Christmas thoughts.

11:00 Sunday morning worship. Special singing by church choir. Mrs. Mildred Lyon, organist. Subject of sermon, "The Wisemen's Gifts."

6:30 Youth Fellowship, Christmas Program.

7:30 Sunday evening, Operetta, Cross-Patch Fairies, given by Junior Choir and members of Church School under direction of Arlene Greenleaf.

Tuesday evening, Dec. 21, 7:30, Sunday School Christmas Party and tree. Christmas concert and gifts for the children.

And they came with haste, and found Mary and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger. Luke 2:16.

## CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Rev. John J. Foster, Minister  
9:30 a. m., Sunday School.

11:00 a. m., Morning worship. Sermon subject, "No Room in the Inn."

Friday, Dec. 24, 6:30 p. m. Free Christmas Supper for the entire Parish, put on by the men of the Church. 7:30 p. m. Christmas entertainment for the children.

## CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCH

Services Sunday morning at 10:45.

"Is the Universe Including Man Evolved by Atomic Forces?" is the subject of the Lesson-Sermon that will be read in all Churches of Christ, Scientist, on Sunday, Dec. 19.

Wednesday evening meeting on second Wednesday of each month

## LOCKE MILLS CHURCH

Abbie Norton, Pastor  
Sunday School at 10 a. m. Supt. Carleton Lapham.

Regular Service of Worship 11:15 a. m. Subject, The Wonder of Christmas. Text: "Thou shall call His name Wonderful." Special music in charge of the Young People's Orchestra. It is hoped everybody will cooperate.

Service last Sunday was called off on account of the pastor being called to Lewiston. The death of Sherman Page, the artist whose mural was recently dedicated by this church, will be noted with regret. The last address delivered by Mr. Page was the dedicatory address delivered at this church in late autumn. Those who listened to his subject, "We are all weaving a tapestry," little realized that his was finished and ready for the Master artist.

## NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed Admrx. of the estate of John H. Howe, late of Bethel in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

EDITH K. HOWE  
Bethel, Maine  
Nov. 16, 1943.

Our boys must keep on fighting—we must keep on buying WAR BONDS until victory is won. Keep on BACKING THE ATTACK.

## EAST BETHEL

A lot of sickness from colds or flu in this community. Those who were sick last week or rare now ill include Erlin Dutton, Dana Harrington, Lendall Nevens, Guy Bartlett, Keith Bartlett, Mrs. S. B. Newton, Mrs. Annie Olson, G. K. Hastings, Barbara Hastings, Mrs. Ruth Hastings, Virginia, Mary Alice, Warren and Ann Hastings.

Fred Haines and son, Freddie, Urban Bartlett and family and Mrs. Edith Howe.

The school entertainment and Christmas tree will be held Saturday evening.

The Grange Christmas program will be held Friday evening. Each member to bring a gift to exchange with some one else.

The postponed planning meeting of the Farm Bureau will be held Thursday evening. Each member to bring a Christmas gift and something for refreshments.

Marilyn Noyes, senior girl of the Lucky Clover 4-H Club of East Bethel, attended the State Contest at Orono last week.

## BRYANT POND

Mrs. Inez Whitman, Correspondent

We are having a very cold windy weather this week.

Mrs. Rita DeShon is working in the ship yard at Portland.

Mrs. Inez Whitman, the Misses Alice Chute, Orissa Wolcott, Edith and Clara Whitman were in Lewiston Saturday.

Miss Lois Davis and Miss Ramona Farnum visited in Auburn and Mechanic Falls this week end.

There was a large attendance at the Ladies Aid supper and their rummage sale Wednesday afternoon and evening, Dec. 8.

The prayer meeting was held at the Parsonage that evening after the supper with a good attendance.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Caskey of Portland were callers in town last Sunday.

Mrs. Myrtle Wing and Mrs. Lula Mills have been on the sick list.

Gardner Cole and Ellwood Wing have returned home from Massachusetts.

Mrs. B. R. Billings entertained the Bryant Pond Garden Club at her home Thursday, Dec. 9th with 18 members present. After the business meeting a Quiz contest was won by Mrs. Lawrence Jordan and garden questions were discussed by the members. The February meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Abner Mann.

Whitman Memorial Library will be opened next week on Friday, Dec. 24th instead of on Saturday as usual.

## MIDDLE INTERVALE

Mrs. Richard Carter and Mrs. A. Carter and family attended the fair at the Methodist Church, Thursday afternoon.

Curtis Winslow has been thresh-

## ELECTROL

The Oil Burner that means economy, with service behind it. Let us quote installed price.

## Heating and Plumbing

Also NEW Work as Usual

## H. ALTON BACON

BRYANT POND, MAINE

## Kidneys Must Work Well-

For You To Feel Well  
24 hours every day, 7 days every week, never stopping, the kidneys filter waste matter from the blood.

If more people were aware of how the kidneys must constantly remove surplus fluid, excess acids and other waste matter, they cannot do the blood without injury to health, there would be better understanding of why the whole system is upset when kidneys fail to function properly.

Drinking, only or too frequent urination, seems to be the only symptom that something is wrong. You may suffer nagging backache, headaches, dizziness, rheumatic pains, getting up at nights, swelling.

Do not try "Dear Old Pill." You will be using a medicinal treatment on the wrong part. Please stimulate the function of the kidneys and help them to take out poisonous waste from the blood. They contain nothing harmful. Eat clean today. Use with confidence. No drug store.

## DOAN'S PILLS

## CHRISTMAS CARDS

## ALL NEW DESIGNS

Sold in Assortments of

36 FOR \$1.00

25 FOR \$1.00

25 FOR \$1.50

Your Name Imprinted if desired -FREE

## CITIZEN OFFICE

ing beans at Fred Wight's at New- ry.

Mrs. Roger Foster and Miss Mary Stanley were in Rumford, Thursday.

Mrs. Frances Gunther has been ill with the grippe.

A supper for the benefit of the Farm Bureau was given by Mrs. Lillian Carter and Mrs. Lyndell Carter. Saturday evening, Cards were played after supper. Those present were, Mr. and Mrs. Willis Ward, Elizabeth and Kathryn Stevens, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Buck, Raymond Buck, David Buck, Curtis Winslow, Lawrence Winslow, Richard Stevens, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Cotton Jr., Arthur, Lennie, Jerry and Phyllis Cotton, Mechanic Falls

Pearl Daye, David Foster, Helen Foster, Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Carter, Teddy and Anne, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Carter, Timmie and Tommy. Prizes were won by Ranald Stevens and Lyndell Carter.

We Will Buy Good Used Cars with Good Tires. O. K. CLIFFORD CO., So. Paris, Maine Tel. 307

MAGAZINE SUBSCRIPTIONS  
THE CITIZEN OFFICE

## MEN'S

75 per cent Wool Navy Underwear  
Double Hooded Sweat Shirts

Dick Young's RAILROAD STREET Station  
TEL. 134

Our Dry Slabs are sold. Only green or partly dry slabs will be available for the rest of the season.

SLABS	\$1.50 per cord
Sawing	\$1.25 per cord
Delivering in village, full load	\$1.25 per cord
SAWDUST	\$5.00 per large load, delivered
BUTTINGS	\$5.00 per large load, delivered

P. H. CHADBOURNE & CO.

TEL. 135-2

## Gift SUGGESTIONS for CHRISTMAS

## FOR MEN

Bath Robes — Sweaters — Shirts — Ties  
Handkerchiefs — Bill Folds — Hosiery  
Caps — Hats — Pajamas — Slippers  
Toilet Sets — and many others

## FOR WOMEN

Coats — Jackets — House Coats — Dresses  
Sweaters — Skirts — Pocket Books — Slips  
Panties — Scarfs — Stationery — Hosiery  
Toilet Set — Slippers — Blouses  
Knitting Bags — etc.

## FOR THE KIDDIES

Books — Games — Toys — Animals — Dresses  
Suits — Sweaters — Slips — and  
numerous other articles

## FOR THE BABIES

Blankets — Slippers — Bath Robes — Bonnets  
Brush and Comb Set — Sweater Sets — Bibs  
etc.

## FOR THE HOME

Blankets — Sheets — Pillow Cases — Towels  
Table Cloths — Mirrors — Picture

## ASSORTMENT OF FANCY GLASSWARE

## OTHER DISHES

## OPEN EVENINGS CHRISTMAS WEEK

## Brown's Variety Store

## WEST BETHEL

Miss Eleanor E. was in town recently.

Mrs. Ella Bennett is ill at her home.

Mrs. Gilman H. relatives in Portl...

The West Bethel had Christmas t...

baseball Sunday even...

ents were exchanged.

Christmas story.

Upon leaving the d...

through the village.

Flat road. Paul Rolfe furnished t...

the group was able as Mrs. George Grammie Westleigh enjoyed this part

mas party very m...

Rev. Charles D...

drive in West Bet...

the week to spend the Burris home.

Another of those

day parties, so m...

the twelve who ha...